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Title: Religion of the Damned

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The Religion of  
the Damned

\*\*\*\*\*  
- The Convergence -  
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“From hence the  
celestials of pandemonium  
came, expelled from  
eternity’s womb, their  
transcendence setting the  
realms aflame, their will  
molding reality to  
elysium.”

To define the triple  
headed sculptor of all  
that is and all that shall  
be is a futile task best  
left to the audacity of  
scholars, the conduits in  
which the immaterial may  
be molded into reality are  
beyond mere oratory,  
their ears hear only  
faith, and only belief may  
fuel their acknowledgment,  
to see through their  
vision, and reap their  
rewards.

The failings of the  
unblessed races have  
tainted the hallowed  
grounds of Britannia with  
vices of virtue and spirit,  
only through The  
Convergence can we, as  
oppressed races, reclaim  
the land in our image. To  
undo the aliment of  
virtue, and give birth to  
rot, to undo the noxious

structure of society  
forged by benighted hands,  
these are the cravings  
we seek to satiate, the  
ambitions of all, un-living  
and demonic akin.

To speak in mere rhetoric  
and riddles will not  
satisfy the arrogance of  
curiosity, for those who  
know its path, its  
sanctity manifests as  
instinct, for those in  
pursuit of clarity, a  
blasphemous simplification  
of existence shall be  
scrawled below in hopes  
of attainment of its  
actualization.

\* The Beginnings \*

As far as history dates,  
we hear stories of  
valorous knights, evil  
sorcerers, rampaging  
armies, and towering  
dragons. We do not  
however, hear of how  
these came to be. We  
look back not to society,  
nor to worship of  
immaterial gods, but of  
creation, and its role in  
birthing the very realm  
itself.

\* Ether \*

Representations: The Void;  
The Unknown; The Energy  
of Existence

Associations: None

When there were no  
lands, no concept of time,  
no universe and material,  
the emptiness of nothing  
suffocated our realm. It  
is Ether that gave us  
existence, the void which  
strung together the  
fabric of reality, to  
fertilize the soil of our  
universe, to prepare it  
for its destiny.

Ether exists as all and

as nothing, it is Ether  
that exists within death  
and within life, it is a  
singular force, an avatar  
of reality itself. Ether  
stands within the  
triumvirate of powers as  
an encompassing,  
moderating force, its  
influence falling upon the  
designs of both Abyss  
and Oblivion.

\* Abyss \*

Representations: The  
Prime Material; Raw  
Elements; Fire and  
Brimstone

Associations: Pain; Raw  
Emotion; Desire; Instinct

Upon the birth of reality,  
Abyss entered its weave,  
intent on fashioning a  
material kingdom, a utopia  
fashioned from its own  
primal energies, a prodigal  
child of all it  
encompassed. These  
children are known as  
planets, Sosaria being  
amongst its most pristine  
creations. These planets  
lay in eminence as  
representations of  
Abyss's glory; flowing  
lava, desolate earth, acidic  
waters and poisonous air,  
the raw material of  
creation ascending to  
apex. Sadly, as all things  
of material existence,  
Abyss's children were  
susceptible to disease and  
rot. Through a mutation  
of Abyss's elements, an  
untenable rebellion to his  
will, the plague known as  
life was born. Despite the  
infection of many of  
Abyss's children, some  
remained untainted, these  
worlds eventually gave  
birth to beings created  
from the very prime of  
Abyss itself, beings which

follow pure and untainted  
ambitions, spreading  
themselves like their  
fathers fires from world  
to world in pursuit of  
purity.

Abyss commands prime  
elements and the fury  
they represent, mirrored  
in this function, Abyss  
fuels our instincts,  
emotions and drives.  
Abyss seeks merely to  
exist unmolested, to bask  
in the pure adrenaline and  
fury of its own creation.  
Abyss stands within the  
triumvirate of powers as  
a chaotic force, a  
rampaging power that will  
stop at nothing to  
subvert life and restraint.  
Oblivion

Representations: Death;  
Rebirth; Change;  
Restoration

Associations: Thought;  
Consequence; Alleviation

Upon the advent of the  
children of Abyss's  
rebellion, the plague known  
as life was born,  
spreading its malicious  
infection throughout the  
once untainted lands of  
fire and brimstone. This  
inception, while baneful  
beyond comprehension,  
gave entrance to  
Oblivion's exalted  
presence. Upon seeing the  
flourish of life, Oblivion  
scattered its mesh upon  
each and every child of  
Abyss, demoting life's  
potency to a vessel of  
death, an eventual  
extinction wrought by  
time and action. This  
however, was not enough,  
life continued to spread  
as plagues do, and from  
this idea, Oblivion  
fashioned its own children,

mockeries of life with  
the singular purpose of  
destroying what they once  
encompassed, servants of  
it's order of unmaking.

Oblivion commands the  
power of death, the  
unweaving of life's  
tainted garment. Oblivion  
not only represents the  
destruction of life, but  
its return to purity, its  
rebirth. Oblivion is  
calculating and thoughtful,  
its art of unmaking  
precise and perfected  
over countless ages, time  
means little to a being  
of eternal existence, it's  
only ambition is progress  
towards the permanent  
extinction of life. Oblivion  
stands within the  
triumvirate of powers as  
an orderly force, a  
concise and calculating  
power that will span the  
ages to achieve its  
tranquility.

The Races and Religion

Despite the averment of  
humanity, both Undead and  
Daemon fall far from the  
iniquitous label of  
"Monster". Both exalted  
races existed far before  
humanities inception, far  
before elves and dwarves  
tainted the land; even  
before the lands  
themselves held shape. We  
maintain thought and  
action, conviction and  
ambition, we have desires,  
loyalties and faiths, it is  
with these qualities do we  
not only arise as races,  
but as transcendent ones.  
It is with this knowledge  
do we alone hold  
allegiance in hopes of a  
day where we will not be  
of many, but of two.

While Daemons and  
Undead worship The

Convergence in tandem,  
they maintain ties to  
their creator deity beyond  
that of their  
counterparts. Daemons  
feel a particular closeness  
to Abyss, acclaiming their  
creation to his fiery  
ambitions, and hold him  
close as a father figure,  
a raging inferno to which  
to aspire. Undead, severed  
from life, feel an undying  
loyalty to their liberator,  
and look towards Oblivion  
as their messianic deity,  
a savior from the  
servitude of life.

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